KRS-One Lyrics

"Philosophical"

Yo turn me up just a bit, so I can hear it and spit Reverse spit, and get tips, rehearse a hit and take tricks Research the art just a bit, don't let me start I won't quit But if I start I'ma flip, just like I'm startin the whip Puttin the key into it, mentally seein it G.O.D. believin in it, I get a fee when I spit C-L-U-B's I just rip, I'm lyrically well equipped Over the beats and the mix, I keep the streets in a fit When it comes to lyrical spit, I'm the t'cha of it Higher consciousness, truth, I'll be reachin for it Metaphysics, here's an example cause I'm speakin of it Put your hands in the air, but you must be aware That even if your hands are down, ain't they still in the air? I be takin you all the way down the road, takin you there I'm livin and givin just a smidgen of what I share The style that I'm kickin, lyric lickings from over there We rockin forever, we get better with every year With letters and intercessors I sever every fear Lookin here, like UPS KRS takes it there Let's make it clear, thought waves go through the air You can act like you busy or you dizzy or you don't care But listen here, everybody got a fear An insecurity, some type of thing they gotta clear So that's when I, reappear, from the rear Philsopher, follow the bright light to right here I might wear, light gear Appear when you least expect it, tellin you now how to fight fear With faith, you hear the bass, well clear the waste You gotta get the negative cats out your face Get that irrelevant crap out your space Conceive it believe it decree it achieve it with HASTE!

[Chorus]

Nuttin in the world is impossible
Listen to the shit that I drop on you
KRS-One, philosophical
Believe and achieve what you got to do

We rawwwwwwk, we don't stop
Hip-Hooooooooop, we don't stop
Tick-toooooock, we don't stop
We at the top we never drop cause true hip-hop is so hot
Some people thuggin, some be pimpin, I be teachin a lot
I be teachin about the meaning of a deeper hip-hop
That don't make me any better than a thief or a cop
All I know is when I flow, the people be shocked
You don't really want the teacher to come step on your block
With my whole glock takin everything that you've got

I'm a different type of deeper intellectual rock

For when you really wanna compete and get up off your block

You are not just doin hip-hop, you +ARE+ hip-hop

Like if you have a badge and a gun, you ARE the cop

Like if you practice medicine, you ARE the doc

You just forgot rappers rap about cars a lot

And the magazines worry about stars a lot

But I'm the sun and they avoid me BECAUSE I'm hot

The orthodox hip-hop is sure to rock

With or without a video, I'm leavin 'em all in shock, OHH!

[Chorus - repeat 4X]